

THE SANDMAN'S STORY

By Mrs. F. A. Walker

Bella's Carelessness.

"I don't want to take him out this morning," said Bella. "I want to go skating with the other girls. They don't have to take care of babies."

"Perhaps they haven't any little brothers to care for," said her mother. "You can take brother out this morning so I can get my baking done."

Bella pouted, but she knew she must obey her mother, and when a few minutes later her mother put the baby in his carriage she wheeled him down the street. "Come along to the pond," said one of Bella's playmates; "you can watch us skate away."

"Take this carriage a minute," said Bella. "I want to get something in the house."

Bella ran back, and when she returned she had something under her coat which she slipped into the carriage under the baby's feet.

"I don't see why I cannot skate and take care of him, too," she said. "Mother was upstairs, so I got my skates from the 'back hall'; what she does not know I don't know, and I can have some fun skating."

"That is not," said the playmate, and off they hurried to the pond.

The baby was delighted to be wheeled to the pond among the skaters.

"Now I can have some fun skating," she said, and she crowded and screamed as the carriage glided over the smooth ice.

By and by he fell asleep, and Bella wheeled the carriage off the pond and placed it by a fence by some bushes.

"He will be all right there," she said, "and now I can have some fun skating."

So the baby slept and Bella skated, and after awhile it was time to go home, and no one thought of the baby.

Bella took off her skates and ran with the others across the lot to the road that led to the village.

Just as she entered the yard she thought of the baby; her mother saw her and ran to the door; but Bella did not stop; she ran down the street to the road that led to the pond. She ran on and on across the lot to the fence where she had left the carriage, but the baby and carriage had disappeared.

Bella looked all around, but there was no carriage to be seen, then she thought of the gypsies that were camped at the other side of the village and began to cry, what if they had stolen her baby brother and she would never see him again.

There was nothing to do but go home and tell her mother, and Bella went with a sad heart and hurrying feet, crying as though her heart would break.

She ran into the house, and there sat her mother with the baby held tight in her arms.

Bella ran up to him, but her mother pushed her away. "No, you do not love him," she said. "I shall never let you take him out again, and as you do not love him, I do not want you to hold him or kiss him until you do."

Bella sobbed and begged to be allowed to kiss the baby, but her mother said no; she did not love her little brother enough to take good care of him, and she could not touch him.

"Besides that, you deceived me," said her mother. "I did not tell you you could not take your skates, but you knew I wanted you to take care of the baby, and you deceived me, besides risking the life of your brother."

"Mr. Bennett had not been crossing the lot and heard the baby crying no knowing what would have happened, for he was hanging over the side of his carriage, and Mr. Bennett saw him just in time to save him from falling."

Bella was very much ashamed, as well as frightened, but it was a long time before her mother would trust the baby with her again.

Bella never forgot her fright and her love for her brother could never be doubted, when her mother, after a while, let Bella kiss him, and she never had to be asked to take care of the baby.

Wanted Pie, Not Crust. "Mamma," queried little Bobby at dinner, "may I have another piece of pie?"

"But you still have some left on your plate, dear," protested his mother.

"Hub!" replied Bobby scornfully, "that isn't pie; it's crust."

Wanted to Go Somewhere. "Mamma," queried little Tommy one day, "may I go to a picture show?"

"No, dear," replied his mother. "I'm afraid you might get lost."

"Well, I know where the dentist lives," said Tommy. "May I go and get a tooth pulled?"

Name for Skyrockets. "What is meant by 'high explosives,' Tommy?" asked the teacher.

"I guess it must be another name for skyrockets," replied the youngster.

Burying the Last Man. Small Elmer was watching a funeral procession passing the house.

"Mamma," he asked, "who will bury the last man on earth when he dies?"

Trade of the Sun. "What trade is the sun's?—A tanner."

Authors' Names Suggestive of Chief Writings.

Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," Homer's "Iliad," Virgil's "Aeneid," Milton's "Paradise Lost," Tasso's "Jerusalem Delivered," Dante's "Inferno," Spenser's "Faerie Queene," Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales," Byron's "Thamtopolis," Gray's "Elegy," Young's "Night Thoughts," Cervantes' "Don Quixote," De Fo's "Robinson Crusoe," Moore's "Lalla Rookh."

DEMAND FOR LITTLE CAVIES

Wanted for Use in Laboratory Work—Philadelphia Uses on Average 2,000 Every Week.

Boys often indulge in raising pigeons or rabbits for sale, but did you ever try guinea pigs, boys? There is a ready sale for the little covies, as they are called. The demand is now so great for these that the supply is short of the demand. Cavies are used in laboratory work. One of these Philadelphia uses on an average 2,000 of these covies a week, and tries to keep a dozen times that many thousand on hand. About that city are many people breeding guinea pigs for sale.

Germany used to supply the experiment market with these. There are guides to the raising of guinea pigs advertised. The price runs from 35 to more than 80 cents apiece, according to the size. Some sell as low as five ounces in weight and some as high as twelve or fourteen ounces.

GAME IS MOST INTERESTING

"My Lady Wants Her Whole Toilette" Causes Players to Make Wild Scramble for Seats.

In this game the players are all seated in a ring, and each takes for a name some article of toilette, such as brush, glove, or something of the kind. One of their number stands in the center of the room and twists a small tray or bread-board quickly round, at the same time calling out the name of one of the articles. She must run forward quickly and catch the tray before it falls. If she fails to do this she goes back to her seat, but if she catches it she takes the place of the turner.

Sometimes the cry is "My lady wants her whole toilette," and at these words everyone jumps up and makes a rush for the chairs, including the turner, and the one left without a seat must take her place in the center, and the game then goes on as before.

OBTAIN TOP MARKET PRICES

Pig-Club Members Make Their Hog Feeding a Business Enterprise, and Not a Venture.

It is the aim of every live-stock farmer to have the buyer say, "The top of the market to you." Experienced feeders achieve it, but rarely beginners.

Pig-club members have topped the market on the first hogs they have raised. These members followed the instructions given them by the pig-club agent stationed in their state. They fed balanced rations, kept the hogs free from lice and worms, and the one left without a seat must take her place in the center, and the game then goes on as before.

In Oklahoma 23 boys and 1 girl sold their pigs to the two Oklahoma City packing houses at top prices, going 35 cents above the top of the market for the day. These hogs averaged 19 months of age and 344 pounds in weight. Eleven of them were judged as perfect market type by the buyers, and only one scored below 90. The average dress out was 84 per cent unchanged.

The champion hog from Kingfisher county weighed 340 pounds on the hoof and dressed out 87 per cent unchanged. This eleven-month-old barrow was on alfalfa pasture the first four months of his life, and then was fed tankage, corn, kitchen wastes, shorts, and alfalfa the next seven months. He cost 6 cents per pound to produce, including purchase price, feed, and labor, and gave the boy a profit of \$3.50 in addition to the prizes won.

In Kentucky 15 pig-club boys, with hogs averaging a little over 200 pounds, topped the Louisville market for the day by 25 cents a hundred-weight.

Something Bored. Bobby was rehearsing the patriotic lines he was to speak at the school celebration.

"It—it—oh, yes—it glemletted well for our great and glorious—" "Glemletted? Glemletted? Why, Bobby?" the teacher interrupted.

"Aggured, Bobby, Aggured." "Oh, yes; aggured! I knew it was something they bored with."

Stomach Was Troubling Him. "Mamma," said small Edmund, "I'm sorry I ate the cake after you told me not to."

"So your conscience is troubling you, is it?" said his mother.

"I don't know," answered Edmund. "I thought it was my stomach."

All Grandmothers Great. "Mamma," said little Marjorie, looking up from her book, "what does this story mean about a great-grandmother? Ain't all grandmothers great?"

It Often Does. Mother who is teaching her child the alphabet—Now, dearie, what comes after "g"?

The Child—Whist!

Wig a Barber Can't Make. What wig is it that a barber cannot make?—An earwig.

Features of Fashion

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY



DISTINGUISHED BY NOVEL FINISHINGS.

A lovely gown of black net, with flounces bordered with corded or banded taffeta, is distinguished by much originality. Several novel ideas appear in its finishing, which might be used on gowns made of any of the sheer fabrics that add so much to the midsummer wardrobe.

The model is made over a slip of black taffeta with plain skirt and low bodice, which serves as a foundation and support for the net overdress. This has two flounces, one overlapping the other, headed by two puffs which form shorter, doubled flounces, about the hips.

The net bodice is shirred on to a narrow band at the round neck with a row of four small shirred tucks, forming a soft and pretty finish. It is cut in one with the full sleeves.

The sleeve is elbow length and finished with four rows of baby velvet ribbon. By gathering in the fullness at two places about the upper arm two puffs are formed, corresponding with those at the top of the skirt. Little rosettes of baby velvet ribbon with hanging ends are mounted at the back of the neck and at the back of each sleeve.

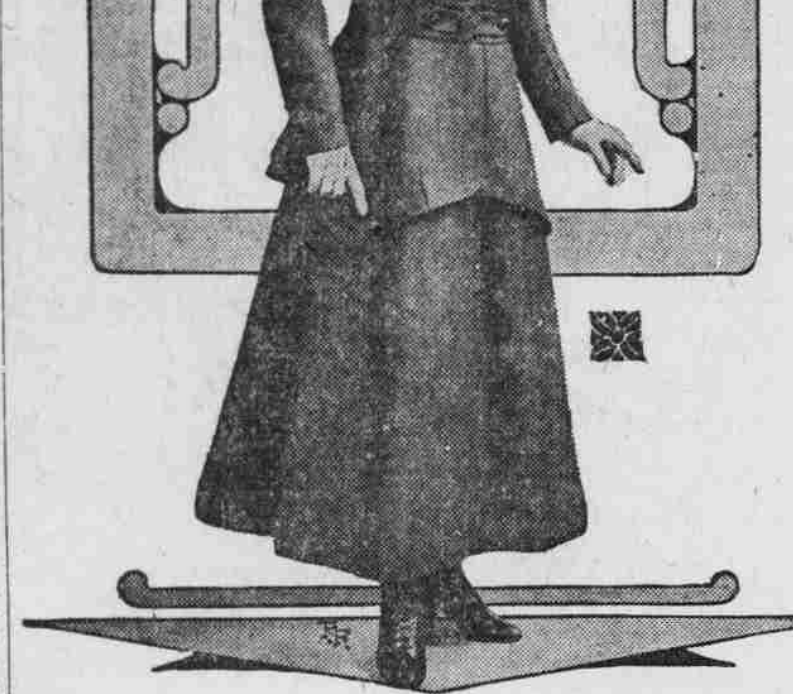
An emplacement of taffeta with lace overlay across the top and bottom appears at the back and front of the bodice, forming a little blouse with a

trim and interestingly practical suit, meant to fill the needs of the schoolgirl, proclaims itself an American design made for an American girl. Without a turlow of any description, it is made of a cravenetted wool fabric, firm as to weave and fairly light as to weight. The skirt is full and flaring, but it achieves these desirable traits without plaits of any kind, by means of lapped seams and shaped gores. It is finished with a three-inch hem and appears longer in the picture than it need be. Shoop length would mean additional style.

The smart coat is held in to the figure by a belt of the material, and has a flaring and pointed plume. Machine stitching, irreproachable as to neatness and accuracy of line, emphasizes its value as a finish, because there is no ornamentation to distract the attention from it. There is a French collar at the neck, which buttons close up about it, under the chin.

Three buttons at the top of the collar, and three begun by two on the same kind, are placed on the back of the sleeves near the hand.

The belt fastening is ingenious and betrays that careful thought was given to every detail of the suit. At each end the belt is extended into a tongue.



PRACTICAL SUIT FOR SCHOOLGIRL.

short plume. The lace used is a black net run with silver. This might be replaced with an embroidered pattern, or the printed taffetas could be used.

Striped ribbons or silks are used with georgette crepe for afternoon gowns in banded effects. In these the upper part of the skirt is made of the crepe and at the knee, or a little above, the banded silk is set on to form the lower part of the skirt. The bodice is usually made of the crepe, with the banded silk used in some sort of overdress and in the cuffs.

Getting the Ruffles on Evenly. Ruffles are to be used so much this spring that grandma's rules for putting them on evenly may not come amiss.

First of all divide the skirt into four widths, marking the divisions with pins. Run a basting round the skirt between the pins so that the ruffle may be sewed on straight. Then divide the ruffle into four parts and gather on four separate gathering threads. Gauge with a coarse-darning needle and distribute the fullness accurately, staying the gathering thread with pins at the four makings. Gauge by merely pressing the gathering between thumb and forefinger with the blunt point of a coarse needle and it makes just all the difference in the look of a ruffle. Frayed ruffles are made on bias silk or cotton material and the edges are pulled apart so that the threads ravel. Taffeta makes a lovely ruffle, also linen, but it is not wise to attempt to fray a material in which the warp and woof are not of exactly the same coarseness.

Taken from Exchanges. The Japanese are now manufacturing yearly about \$5,000,000 worth of toys, of which 40 per cent are for exportation.

There is potash enough for the United States in the kelp beds of the Pacific coast of Alaska and the coast states.

Maintaining the rate of increase shown during the last 40 years, Russia's population at the end of the present century will number 600,000,000.

All of Montana's county school superintendents are women.

Modern methods of mining and smelting have made it profitable to reopen a nickel mine in Norway that was abandoned half a century ago.

Recent examination of the coal deposits of Switzerland indicate that they contain more than 1,000,000,000 tons of fuel of remarkable purity.

PROPER STABLE FOR THE HORSES

Much Better Than a Combination Barn Can Be in Majority of Cases.

CONCRETE IS THE MATERIAL

In the Stalls Another Floor Is Laid Over This, Which May Be of Plank or Brick—Well-Lighted With Small Windows High Up.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD. Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 121 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only include two-cent stamp for reply.

On many farms there are enough horses so that a separate barn for them is needed. If a farmer has a dozen or so horses that are being used most of the time, it is a good plan to have a separate barn, as horses and cattle do not get along very well. In combination barns it is necessary to build a solid partition between the two parts of the stable, and it is often a better plan to have two barns.

Concrete is used for the foundation and floors of the barn shown here. The foundation walls are extended up to the floor of the baywindow, which assists materially in keeping the barn warm during the cold weather and cool in hot weather. It also makes it possible to keep the barn clean with the minimum of labor and trouble. The floor of the stable is made of concrete, but in the stalls another floor is often laid over it.

This floor may be made in several different ways—all of which have been used with success. A plank floor is

probably wooden partitions are used more often. It is poor construction to put large windows in a horse barn. Horses are likely to break them, and in doing so get very badly cut. The best way to get a well-lighted stable is to provide plenty of small windows, which can be placed near the roof, so as to eliminate the possibility of breakage. These windows are very often covered with an iron grating, especially if they are low enough so that there is a possibility of the horses breaking them.

The upper part of the barn is built with a gambrel roof, so that trusses will support the roof, and a large open space will be available for a haymow. The studs for the side walls can be placed in studding sockets so that they will be kept from being in direct contact with the concrete. This method of construction has been very satisfactory in buildings of this type.

A good ventilating system must be provided in a horse barn, the same as in any other type. The intakes can be placed at the top of the concrete wall in this case, or the windows can be depended upon to do the ventilating. Sometimes out-take flues are provided that go to the ventilator on the roof, but generally the ventilator is placed to take care of the upper part of the barn. There are never as many horses crowded into a barn as cows, so it is not as necessary to provide an extensive ventilating system.

Space is provided in this barn for about 12 or 14 horses. There are five box stalls, three single stalls and three double stalls. A room is partitioned off in one corner for harnesses. The driveway through the center is used both for feeding and for cleaning. Some of the feed is fed very often from the second floor directly to the mangers, either by means of chutes or by openings in the floor.

Plenty of windows are provided so that the barn will be light and sanitary.

When They Were Young. To be able to say of a world which died 80 years ago, "I remember it," is a sure entrance to the love and reverence of the young.

The point is that if the ship is armed the submarine must keep submerged, and if it keeps submerged its maneuvering speed is low, its capacity to get within striking distance is very limited, and its weapon very uncertain. If the ship it intends to strike is both at speed and accompanied by destroyers of fast craft, the area of danger to the submarine and the intensity of the vigilance are increased, and the danger from submarines becomes altogether negligible.

Safety First in London. H. H. Kohlhaas, the Chicago publisher, registered at a hotel in London and was assigned to a room on next to the top floor. The following morning he ran for a balcony. When there was no response to the second call he lifted the telephone receiver and waited in vain for "Are you there?" Failing to establish any communication with the office, he dressed and started for the office to register indignation. The elevator wasn't running. He began to walk down. On the fourth landing he met a housemaid and asked in strong Chicago language what was the matter with the hotel.

"Well, sir, you see, sir," came the answer, "the Zoppelins were reported and we were all ordered to the cellar for safety."

Then Mr. Kohlhaas's language grew still stronger, and he completed his remark by saying: "Well, I'm on the next to the top floor, and I wasn't warned."

"No, sir," was the bland reply; "but you see, sir, you don't come under the employers' liability act, sir."

What Cathedral Means. James Lane Allen has avowed that his purpose in writing "A Cathedral Singer," the new romance, is to establish the new Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York more securely in the heart of the nation.

Nothing that man has ever been able to build, he says, is loved for so many reasons as a cathedral. It is loved for its spiritual meaning, for the arts that enter into its structure, for the action of nature upon it through sunlight and rain, and the brief mortality of the blossom on its walls.

But it is above all the literature which gathers about a cathedral. Mr. Allen says, that makes it loved, linking it to innumerable human lives and transmuting it to human affection.

American literature entering the service of our great cathedral can complete its destiny as an American cathedral, Mr. Allen believes.

Much Work to Make Helmet. Sixty-four distinct operations are necessary in turning out one of the plain steel helmets worn by French soldiers. The first step is stamping out disks from large sheets of steel. A special machine is used for this purpose, exerting a pressure of 150 tons and capable of turning out 5,000 disks a day. Each disk is placed under a shaping machine, which presses the disk into the form of a helmet with a broad rim. Polishing and cutting machines remove all irregularities in the tent. Since a plant equipped with punched in the crown, some for ventilation purposes, others for fastening to the regimental crest. Each helmet is cleaned and dipped in a special mixture, which makes it a dull, inconspicuous bluish gray. A lining and leather straps are then fastened on, and the helmet is complete. Since the French army has been protected with the helmets the number of deaths due to wounds in the head has decreased to a remarkable extent—Pearson's Weekly.

How the Lion Died. First Traveler—So you have returned from Africa? Had any narrow escapes? Second T.—Only one—a regular prize-winner, I should think.

First T.—You mean a lion? Second T.—Well, I was charged by a lion, and having no cartridges left I threw away my rifle and faced the brute; but as he sprang at me I caught him by the lower jaw with one hand and by the nose with the other. And there I stood and held his mouth wide open until he starved to death. A narrow escape, eh?

Couldn't Fool Her. Mrs. Omar (3 a. m.)—This is a nice time to be coming home. Where have you been? Omar—Been on (hic) jury, my dear. Had (hic) hard time to 'gree on (hic) case.

Mrs. Omar—And I suppose the case contained the usual number of bottles.

Contentment. Gather the crumbs of happiness, and they will make you a loaf of contentment.

HINTS ABOUT GLADIOLUS. Don't forget to plant gladiolus every two weeks for succession. Planted among rocks, or with a background of evergreen trees, the beauty and grace of these tall flowers no one will deny.

If you wish to mark a choice specimen of a plant, choose it while in bloom. The flowers come and go so rapidly that one must be prompt to be sure of marking the prize.

WARE OF BRER RABBIT. Hungry rabbits will dare a great deal to get at newly set trees and will venture very close to the house in quest of food. Wrap newly set trees with newspapers tied tightly with twine.

For permanent beds, each that the soil is stirred and thoroughly soaked by deep digging, and by spilling and throwing the soil in a thin stream, to separate it.

POWER OF THE SUBMARINE

So Far as Its Guns Are Concerned. It Is Just About the Weakest Thing Afloat.

about the submarine is its capacity to enter into and operate in waters that are adversely commanded.

But, once in those waters, the power of the submarine is extraordinarily limited. Indeed, its capacity to enter those waters can also be limited. The use of nets, of mines and of patrols—especially when assisted by aircraft—these, at any focal point

The first and most striking fact which submarines coming or going must face, can do much to obstruct their free passage. The narrower the waters the easier their control by these means, and even in comparatively open waters great destruction can be and has been done by surface craft upon them.

Apart, altogether, from the dangers to which the submarine is exposed, what is its value when it is at work in hostile waters? It has two weapons—the torpedo and the gun. It can carry but few torpedoes—few, that is, compared with the number of rounds of run ammunition that it can stow away. The torpedo, too, is an uncertain weapon at the best of times, particularly uncertain when aimed while the submarine is submerged.

Whereas it is possible, then, the captain of the submarine has done his work with his guns. But as a gunned ship, Arthur H. Pollen writes in the North American Review, the submarine is the weakest thing afloat. Hence its guns can be used only against unarmored ships. It dare not approach any armed ship on the surface at all. If it has to approach an armed ship submerged, its speed of approach is greatly limited. The highest submerged speed does not exceed the half-power speed of the slowest warship. Hence speed and a high standard of vigilance in ships which are armed make them altogether immune from submarine attack except in rare cases, when, by pure chance, their course takes them within the submarine's striking radius.

The point is that if the ship is armed the submarine must keep submerged, and if it keeps submerged its maneuvering speed is low, its capacity to get within striking distance is very limited, and its weapon very uncertain. If the ship it intends to strike is both at speed and accompanied by destroyers of fast craft, the area of danger to the submarine and the intensity of the vigilance are increased, and the danger from submarines becomes altogether negligible.

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SOME WESTERN CANADA GRAIN REPORTS

In its issue of February 24th, 1919, the Wadena (Minn.) Pioneer Journal has the following letter from Western Canada written by Walter Gooden, who is renewing his subscription to his home paper:

"The times we are having up here are very good in spite of the war. I have had very good crops this fall and we are having very good markets for it all. Wheat went from 30 to 60 bu. to the acre, and from 50 to 100 bu. to the acre. I had an 18-acre field of oats which yielded me 115 bu. per acre by machine measure, so I think this is a pretty prosperous country. I have purchased another quarter section, which makes me now the owner of three-quarters of a section of land. The weather was very nice this fall up to Christmas, then we had quite severe weather, but at the present time it is very nice again."